

# The King's Birthday

R. R. Terry  
(1865-1938)

*mf* 1. A - wake, glad heart! get up\_\_ and sing! It is\_\_ the birth-day of\_\_ thy King. A - wake! A-wake! The

sun doth shake Light from his locks, and all the way\_\_ Breath - ing per - fumes, doth

*f* A - wake!\_\_ A - wake!\_\_  
spice the day. *f* A-wake! A - wake! A-wake glad heart, get up\_\_ and sing!\_\_

*mf* 2. A - wake! a-wake! hark how\_\_ th'wood rings, Winds whis - per, and\_\_ the bus - y springs A

20

con-cert make; A - wake! a-wake! Man is their high priest, and should rise — To of-fer up the

*f* A- 25 wake! — A - wake! —

sac - ri-fice. *f* A-wake! A - wake! A-wake Glad heart, get up — and sing! —

30

*mf* 3. I would I were some bird — or star, Flutt'-ring — in woods, — or lift- ed far A - bove this inn And

35

road of sin! Then eith - er star or bird should be — Shin - ing or sing - ing

*f* A - wake! — A- 40 wake! —

still to thee. *f* A-wake A - wake! A-wake *ff* Glad heart, get up — and sing! —